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HOWARD FALCONER,

Francis A. Dural. OXFORD, MISSISSIPPI:

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The pay for yearly and half yearly advertise-ments due quarterly, and those inserted for less than three months, the pay due when the advertisement is

Transient advertisements payable in advance.

Announcing Candidates for City offices... \$ 2 50

County offices... 5 00

District and State.. 10 00 to be paid invariably in advance.

Written for the Oxford Intelligencer. MOLLIE TO JIMMIE.

BY HATTIE HART, LEXINGTON, MISS.

'Tis not thy priceless gens, 'tis not thy wealthy por-Tis not thy mind's pure wealth, but 'tis thy heart's

devotion,
That binds my soul to thine;
Yes, thy true heart's affection, thy many virtues Are a shelter of protection for the innocent and Who kneel at vietue's shrine.

Thy strong arm will shield me from vanity's pride, When other friends bereave me, and every action

chide, On life's delusive way; Those false friends may spurn me, scorn mine al-Thy fond ways will learn me that love dwells in a

As pure and bright as day, If I could be content with friendship and esteem,

uld not ask thy love, which is the brightest beam That can illame me here; Below that holy land, that perfect realm of bliss, Where a sweet, angelie band will greet thee with a kiss, And quench thy saddening tear.

But, oh! thy country's calling for assistance from And my fond hopes are falling, and resting in the

grave,
To perish and decay.
Oh! then, forget me not when victory's thy reward;
Think of the lonely cet, of my poor heart's broken

cord, When I have passed away.

THE SOUTHERN FLAG.

Spor bravely on, ye gallant band, Ye will not fight in vain.

No longer to the North appeal-Better your rights sustain With musket and with pointed steel-

But liberty and right are lost— Then lay that flag aside:

And let upon the lofty domes Secession's Bannen wave-

We will protect our Southern homes; Tis them we'd die to save.

MASONIC: Amidst the ruins of three thousand years, Unburt, unchanged, Freemasonry appears; Her towers and monuments may fade away, Her Truth and Social Love shall ne'er deca These she with care extends to distant lands, 'Cross frozen seas, o'er wild and barren sands; Her actions tending to the one great plan-To teach mankind what man should be to man

OUR PROSPECT OF STARVING .- Many of the Western papers are jubilant over the stopping of the shipments of provisions and things Souths ward, saying that they can starve us out. For the benefit of the Cincinnati Commercial, and all other papers of its class, we beg to state that four crop of garden vegetables were never finer than they are at this time. New Irish potatoes are plenty, and will be abundant in a few days. car. A bright thought struck me—I would e wheat crop will be ready for the harvest in about a month, and the corn will be fit to grind by the fourth of July. After that comes the erop of sweet potatoes and black-eyed peas .-The latter crop makes a harder and firmer pork than corn. We also have the "Gouba pea" known in the Eastern States as "pea nuts"which grows best and very abundantly on the poorest land, and makes the finest of pork, far superior to the still slop article from the whis-

ey mills of Ohio. Our fruit crop is abundant, and now bids fair to be of the best quality. The peach trees are full and the fruit looks fine. Peaches scarcely ever fail in our climate, and the fig crop never

Marion and his men lived on sweet potatoes while fighting the British, and if the necessity arises, we think our people will do the same Ours is a land of varied products, and it only requires a little attention and labor to produce an abundance. - Copiah County News.

CHANCES OF BEING KILLED IN WAR. - Marshal Saxe, a high authority in such things, was in the habit of saying that to kill a man in battle. be man's weight in lead must be expended. A French Medical and Surgical Gazette, published at Lyons, says this fact was verified at Solferino, even with the recent great improvement in fire-arms. The Austrians fired eight million four hundred thousand rounds. The loss of the French and Italians was two thousand killed and ten thousand wounded. Each man hit cost seven hundred rounds, and every man killed cost

four thousand two hundred rounds. The mean weight of balls is one ounce; thus, we find that it is required, on an average, two hundred and seventy-two pounds to lead to kill a man: If any of our friends should get into a military light, they should feel great comfort in the fact hat seven hundred shots may be fired at them before they are hit, and four thousand two him dred before they "shuffle off the mortal coil."

-Lovistille Journal.

A Rich Jokn.-In the midst of the excitement at Washington, says the New Orleans Bulletin, relative to the fall of Fort Sumter, quite an excitement was occasioned at Willard's Hotel in the morning, by the posting up of what pretended to be a dispatch from the "Cape Hatpreteoded to be a dispatch from the "Cape Hat-terns Light," announcing that the "United States fleet from Charleston had just passed, under full sail and a tremendous head of steam, bound North, and hotly joursued by the Charieston Pleating Battery.

A TWILIGHT WOOING.

she liked to have me come to dinner Sundays, then I thought Jack's wife wasn't so ba I an ir stitution after all. And one day, when she brought out her tiny wicker work-basket, and

I ever set my eyes upon. You won't be jeal-ous, old fellow?"

neck so as to look after the light, disappearing figure. But I'll tell you what, Arthur—you ought to see Mary's sister."

Sure enough, about two weeks afterward, as I came in at the sweet-briar-shadowed gate, and paused to look at the crimson clove-pinks just opening their fringed petals, the silver tones of another voice sounded in the low-caved piazza, and almost before I knew it, Jack Marclyffe's arm was through mine, and he was introducing me to a duplicate edition of his wife—a scarletlipped, arch-eyed girl in white muslin, with a

know whether I sat in Jack's velvet easy chair, or on the top rail of the fence—I said "No, I thank you," when Mrs. Jack asked me how I was-I stirred my cup of checolate with a pen knife, and tried to put the table-cloth into my pocket, instead of a handkerchief—and finally

"I believe-I think-I've got a cold in my head!" faltered I, looking all the time straight at Agnes, who was playing with her coral bracelet, and pretending not to laugh.

"Jack," said I, that evening, as he went out to the gate with me, "there's no use trying to mince matters—if I can't win Miss Agnes I shall

the world to jump off the pier, or to hang my neath the dashing waves of infanty and disgrace self, peaceably. Now what does she mean by —both more to be shunned than the rock Sey lla with that red-whiskered Carew? Oh, Jack, do be merciful - tell me what you really

Poor Marelyffe! it was about the thirtieth

Well, I can't give any better advice," said

He turned away, and left me standing in the radiant horizon. I looked absently up at the fair atmosphere down at the blossoming garden of flowers, thinking in the midst of my per-plexity, how like the blue heaven was to Agnes' near akin to the dainty color that came and

upon the piazza floor, I saw the flow of muslin drapery through the fragrant gloom-it was where Mrs: Marchyffe was wont to sit with her

There was no answer still.

seemed to sob around me as I ceased. One

She will not-she never will."

since-many a golden moment has paused to as it passed into the world of the bygone; but, in all my existence, there never came a second

she said, putting aside the roses and coming for-ward just as the wicket fastening elicked under hand, and the flery spark of his cigar

"Oh, I see now! Well—upon—my—word!
—for such a bashful young gentleman, you've
been remarkably expeditions! Accept of my
congratulations, Aggre—ditta, Arthur."

grily questioned by the Dominie. "Why die you work his lesson?" "To lesson his work," replied the youngsters

It's an awful thing to lose a friend by mar-riage! To see him drop into your room occa-sionally, always with a paper parcel under his arm, suggestive of lace and ribbons, instead of having him all to yourself, day in and day out. To know that the blue-breathed evening cigar will inevitably be abbreviated by "Oh, my wife will be anxious, if I'm not home by eight To tell him about the pretty girl with the pink bonnet that you met in the stage yesterday, and be generally confidential, and then flad your tongue suddenly palsied by the conviction that he will tell his wife every word you have been saying. There's no use talking about the thing—it's, actually indescribable.

Do you suppose I didn't feel jealous when
Jack Marclyffe got married? Do you suppose the green-eyed monster didn't inspire me with all sorts of unamiable feelings toward the little brown-eyed beauty who had cut me out so completely? It took some time to reconcile me to the new state of things. But when I found out that she didn't object to my sitting on the balcony and smoking with Jack-nay, that she ctually lighted our cigars for us, and then rought her little foot-stool and sat down beside us-that she laughed like a peal of merry bells at my bachelor chances and mishaps-and that

stood on tip-toe to sew the loose button upon my coat, I capitulated in good carnest.

"Jack," said I, "your wife is—well not exactly an angel, for I don't believe in angels about the house—but the sweetest little woman

"Jealous—no!" said Jack, stretching his

oral bracelet on her arm: From that moment I was gone—I didn't disgraced myself irrevocably by putting the match-box into the cradle and depositing the baby on the marble mantel-piece!

"Good gracious, Mr. Arden!" exclaimed Mrs. Marclyffe, "what is the matter?"

take arsenic!

Jack squeezed my hand; he had "been through the mill" himself.

rent upon her silk-soft cheek.

Beside the low French window that opened

step, and leaning my head against the rosewreathed pillar just opposite the window, "I wish you'd tell me what to do-I'm desperately in love with your sister Agnes, and -don't ugh now-I haven't the courage to tell her

I paused an instant, and then went on: "I her better than life. No-that is not saying enough-I would die to make her happy. Oh, Mary, can't you give me a word of encour-agement? I dare not tell her my love, because heart sinks so in dread from the one little vord-No! Will she speak it, do you think?"

Mary, will she break my heart?"

I spoke with trembling accents, fresh from the deepest recesses of my soul-the very air stant of silence, in the soft, pulsing fragrance of the midsummer twilight, and then there was a fluttering of light, azure robes, the fall of a fairy footstep. Ere I could look up, a soft white arm, gleaming with the clasp of a blood-red ral bracelet, was around my neck-a shower of brown curls nestled on my breast!

The voice was that of Agnes Day | I held the cov, coquettish trembler to my heart!
Life has been brimming with sweets ever

I had been pleading to Agnes herself; and Mary stood smiling in the background, the veriest spice of requery gleaning in her hazel eyes, through a dim quiver of joyous tears.

There, Abraham, now put a sword and stay at home, and be veriest spice of requery gleaning in her hazel eyes, through a dim quiver of joyous tears.

glowed through the purple gleaming, slowly travelling up the garden walk.
"Hallo!" said he, pausing abruptly as Agnes
tried vainly to escape from my detaining arm.

A schoolboy having good-naturedly helped mother in a difficult exphering lesson, was an-write questioned by the Dominie, "Why did

From the Southern Field and Perceide, . THE WRECK.

BY AGROSTENUMA.

I was standing, musing upon the deck of a plendid steamer. The Lord of Day was just sinking from the view of the children of men, whilst its rays were reflected upon the clouds of crimson, purple and gold, forming shades of the most fantastic beauty. The balmy air of even-ing was gathering, and all nature contributed to give enjoyment to the enchanting scene, when some one near shouts, "The wreck! the wreck!" I turned and beheld the wreck, and a sad sight it was; blackened and charred timbers projected up from the dark waters-spars leaned forward into the river, around which the water played in dimpled eddies; near floated a richly-carved divan or chair, relies of what had once been a handsome cabin. What a tale of sorrow could those disfigured timbers tell, if they could only speak; of an hour when night had thrown her sable mantle on earth—when the queen of brightness had paled, and hid her golden face behind a dark cloud, as if ominous of approaching evil; still, amid that darkness, upon the bosom of that mighty river, ploughed an elegant steamer. A song of revelry went up from her crew, whilst her cabin presented one scene of galety and brilliance. Persian carpets rendered noiseless the foot-fall. The walls and familiare were of the most elaborate worknanship; amid the company rich silks rustled ands flashed-soft, voluptuous music swelled forth, to which fairy-like footsteps kept ne; bright chandeliers shed a soft light o'er the dazzling scene. Beauty smiled, and haugh tiness bent the knee at her shrine. But hark! hat cry of fire, which sends terror to the heart! The huge red flames twine their tongues like flery scrpents, around the railing, through every crevice. The scene is changed-shricks the most appalling, rend the midnight air-such rushing, such cries of human agony; mothers calling for their children, wives clinging in anguish to their husbands; the lover makes a desperate effort for the safety of her he loves; some throw themselves into the waves in the vain hope of swimming to shore; others, in despair, remain upon the boat. Prayers for mer-cy are borne to Heaven upon the hot breath of night; now and then a form would raise itself up from the surface with such a mute-agonizing face, then sink to rise no more. Every prayer, every hope is directed to One who has said, "I Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the "There is a mighty rushing of waters,

then a beave, a plunge, and a few fragments, burnt and scarred, are all that is left to tell of the drama of pleasure and fear which has been enacted upon the bosom of the deep. Grief, perhaps to last through life, has entered the hearts of the friends of drowned ones; still, they are comforted with the thought that the souls of their Christian friends are not buried beneath the ruins of that wreck, but that they would meet upon the stream of eternal life, never to have their pure pleasures wrecked

more. But it is not the case with those who have no hope for their friends. Well might they weep for the wrecked-body and soul, wrecked to all eternity. How sad to see man God's own image, with high hopes, who buoyantly treads the way of existence, who possesse both mental and physical vigor, launch forth through the mill" himself,

"Do you think she cares for me, Jacky" I
asked, plaintively, about a month afterward.
"I declare, honestly, I've the greatest mind in

or the whirloool Charybdis, The Battle-field

Poor Marelylle: it was about the inrited time he had been asked the same question.

"Why, how can I tell, Arthur? You might during the Napoleonic era, a young ensign as well ask me to read the Hindoo alphabet as paused to contemplate the body of a drummer as "Ecopora de comer ni un sobrescrito leer" to decipher the mysteries of a woman's heart.

Why don't you ask her yourself?"

"Me ask her?" and the cold chills ran through me like veins of ice: "Jack, I dare not, for my life!"

Jack burst into a laugh.

"Acquired to contemplate the body of a drummer as "Ecopora de comer ni un sobrescription,) a saying which seeks to dissuade our curiosity from reading even the address of a letter, should him strendy, and said, "I hope you are not afraid, sir?" "Afraid!" replied the ensign, Snanish saws on this control of the regiment accounted in the presented after dioner; and there are more as "Ecopora de comer ni un sobrescription,) a saying which seeks to dissuade our curiosity from reading even the address of a letter, should him sterely, and said, "I hope you are not afraid, sir?" "Afraid!" replied the ensign, Snanish saws on this control of the regiment accounter the saw of the saw on the control of the regiment accounter the saw of the afraid, sir?" "Afraid!" replied the ensign. Spanish saws on this one subject than on any coolly, "Oh, no, colonel; but I was thinking other; carefully guarding the rights and privi what a wonder it was that any man with brains legist of indolence, they fence in the sacredo he, "only reniember, my boy, 'faint heart never like this poor fellow, could be found here." The won fair lady.'" reply was a bitter satire on the felly of war. But we lose sight of the absurdity of fighting amber flush of the twilight, among the crimson clusters of cinnamon roses, and the tall coronals over a field of battle, after the excitement had passed away, without shedding tears of distressmoon hung, a curved thread of silver, and one What a picture was that given by the London are much more familiar, and surely from these passed away, without shedding tears of distress. laziness and rest. To us the proverbs of France or gramming message and survey of silver, and one bright star bore its lance of pearl against the radiant horizon. I looked absently up at the mediately after the combat! "Many faces still ers might be gleaned; flashes of wit, gleans of adiant horizon. I looked absently up at the adiant horizon is altered of the language and its specalized and the blossoming garadiant horizon. I looked absently up at the adiant horizon. I looked absently up at the adiant horizon is a formal process of the language and its specalized by the specalized process of the language and its specalized by the specalized process will be gleaned; flashes of wit, gleanes of the language and its specalized by the language and its and biting their cartridges. arms raised as if endeavoring to ward off a blow, or as if desiring to offer a last prayer. All their faces were pale, and the flerce-blowing wind seemed to animate their dead bodies; one would have said that these long lines of the dead were about to rise to re-commence the struggle. M. Boudin writes the same thing of the appearance of many of the Russians after the ke woman's wit into my counsel.
"Mary," said I, sitting down on the piazza the agonies of despair and death, but the most wore a look of calm and pious resignation. ne appeared to have words floating on their lips; and a smile as in a sort of high beatitude. his hands raised and joined his head thrown back, murmuring his supreme prayer." Magenta again, many dead bodies, as w At informed by surgeon Major Armand, of the army of Italy, maintained the attitude they had when struck, passing instantaneously from life to death, without agony or convulsion. A Zouave, struck point blank in the chest, still held his bayonet in the position of the charge, with the menacing aspect of a dead lion. His majesty, the Emperor, is said to have remarked a similar case at Palestro. Near to the Zouave was an Austrian, dead from hemorrhage, His face and eyes were turned to beaven, his hands join-

A Lesson.—"Abraham, sonny, stand up straight and read distinctly and loud a lesson from this book called the "Declaration of Inde-

pendence." Abraham reads:
"That governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of rnment becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its found-ation on such principles, and organizing its pow-ers in such forms as to them shall seem most

likely to effect their safety and happiness," There, Abraham, now put up that naughty

-On Saturday last at the Court-house in this city, I noticed several ladies engaged in scraping They all agreed to her proposition, so she had some cards brought and it proved to be the very idea. It was not long before they had a large box of nice, fine carded lint. I would recom-

Bible? Jenny Sis

We quote from a report of a lecture lately delivered by Capt. Mansfield Lovell in New York : The speaker proceeded to illustrate the various kinds of artillery embraced in the term "heavy ordnance," dividing them into four distinct classes, viz: "guns, howitzers, columbiads, The meaning of these terms was

explained by profiles of ordnance.

The Armstrong gun, with its range of five and a half miles, was illustrated, and Captain Rodman's gun, now mounted at Fortress Mon roe, in Virginia, carrying a four hundred pound shell a distance of four miles and a half, were cited as models of the efficiency and destructive

power of heavy ordnance.

The term gun is generally applied to a cannon throwing solid shot, from six to eight pounds in weight; columbiads are guns used to throw shell, and are of eight, ten and twelve inch hore; howitzers are shorter pieces of ordnsnee, used oftener for throwing grape shot and other mis-It is also a very effective piece of arma-But the most valuable ordnance is the nortar. Being the shortest, it is generally poised at an angle of forty-five degrees, and thus throw-

is very destructive. took refuge in the plaza, and Gen. Taylor caused a mortar, throwing fifty pound shells, to be placed on a bill. The slaughter among the Mexcans was immense, the Americans only losing twenty-six men, thus testifying to the efficiency of the mortar. Another instance the lecturer of arms and superior numbers, to scourge to back into bonds they loathe and detest? So March, 1847, fourteen mortars constantly a course would be the height of absurdity. played upon the city, pouring shots into the houses, thereby inducing a surrender. The stone mortar is used for throwing stone, and becking an attacking column at short distances. These mortars are generally of eight or ten inch

with thirty-two and forty-two pounders. The former weigh about 8500 pounds, and the latter 7200; and fire a distance of 1990 yards, at an levation of forty-five degrees, or a little over vation of five degrees, throw a ball a distance 1800 yards, at lifteen degrees, two miles using fifteen pounds of powder, and can be made, with an additional charge of powder, to carry a ball two and a half miles. There are at present only two twelve inch columbiads in this

A Word about Proverbs.

Every language has its proverbs, grave o gay, broad or refined, according to the charac-teristics of the people; even dialects that have runed into grammars, preserve in set phrases hat book that was ever written, as far as we following exquisitely beautiful chapter on Love: know, contains examples of them, and the last ovel, lying uncut on our library tables, is almost sure to be garnished with them. A por-tion of Scripture lore is devoted to them alto-ish things live out their hour. It is good to be ether. And they have, on the other hand, been astruments of evil, presenting in a specious and convincing form, arguments most opposed to truth and morality. Still, to give them their due, we believe that by far the larger portion exceptional. It is curious to observe how greatly the proverbs of a nation are modified and phrases. A recent writer on Spain and its in-habitants calculates that for one of these familbetween the familiar savings of the people and their ordinary standard of morality and prevail ing tone of thought; a certain hard, worldliness marks York shire and north country sayings, and the more objectionable and unprin cipled proverbs are most in vogue in great towns

Healthy Women. The women of Fayal are not considered re markable for beauty; but in the villages of Pico one sees in the doorways of hovels complexions Evangeline-soft shy, and innocent. But the figure is the chief wonder-the figure of woman as slie was meant to be, beautiful in superb vig or-not diseased or tottering, as with us, but erect, and strong, and stately; every muscle fresh and alive, from the crown of the steady head to the sole of the emancipated foot, and yet not heavy and clumsy, as one fancies bare-footed women must be, but inheriting symmetry and grace from the Portuguese or Moorish blood. I have looked through the crowded halls of Sar atoga in vain for one such figure as I have again and again seen descending those steep me with a bundle of firewood on the head or ascending them with a basket of farm-manure. No person who has never left America can aped, and fingers interlaced, evidently in the attipreciate the sensation of living among the most commandants of every battery in the harbor healthy women; often, as I heard of this, I was were charged to observe the strictest vigilance

of their parents.

Support the President ?--- Never!

If there are any persons among our readers still willing to stand by the Black Republican Orleans Picayune: Administration, in its fratricidal war, let them read the following article from the New York

SUPPORT THE PRESIDENT !- NEVER!-The great est calamity that can befall any people has fall-en on us, in the shape of war.

Let not this perfidious Administration invoke e sacred names of the Union and the Constitution, in the hope of cheating fools into the support of the unholy war which it has begun. The Administration is now proceeding to carry out the horrible threats of Helper and his endorsers. The Republican party is entirely abolitionized, and, if anything, we would prefer Garrison or Philips, as more honest and more humane than Abraham Lincoln. Putting out of view the long years of agitation and aggression provoked by Abolitionism, and the existence of a sectional party that proclaimed its intention to disregard the equality of the States as guar-anteed by the Constitution and determination of the Subseme Court, suppose the ver-sible case for the South. Suppose the en States which have resolved to secede, did so without cause; that their discontent was groundless and their determination the dictate price-what then? Does it belong to the theory of our Government to make war upon these dis contented and disconnected people, and by force of arms and superior numbers, to scourge them

But is there no allowance to be made for discontent and dissatisfaction? In such a case, none but a tyrant sends armies to butcher and destroy the population of a country that rises as the South has done. Grievances are examined, negotiations entered into and a peaceful solution attempted. Commissioners were sent both to Presidents Buchanan and Lincoln from the Confederate States, and efforts made to avoid evation of forty-five degrees, or a little over ne mile. Fight and ten inch columbiads, at an Administration. What obligation is there that any good citizen or true man should give encouragement to this unjust, unprovoked and impious war? The administration began the war, and the Confederate States are acting only of the defensive. It was never contemplated by the Constitution that States should be coerced. The requisition of State authorities is directly country, which are capable of throwing shot, at an angle of thirty-five degrees, three niles, with a charge of powder of from twenty-five to twenty-eight pounds.

The requisition of State authorities is directly required to warrant the interference of the Federal Government, and Mr. Lincoln is over-stepping the authority intrusted to him, and making war, especially civil war, on those whom he regards as citizens—has committed high treason—and for similar conduct Charles I of England

Love.

We copy from Kate Brande a fireside history

se their observations into proverba. The of a quiet life-a new work by Holme Lee-the Is it wrong to strangle our happy thoughts been s and a sting was there not a serpent in Eden too?—

but First Love, looking out through guileless ker to pliness, which no counterfeit of baser metal can ever open. Many go away from that gate weeping, weary, sick of earth and its sordid passions gazing back sadly at its chining portals whence revermore they are outcasts, and which the mists of Lethe will soon dim and tarnish. It is aid some there are to whom love is a myth, a beautiful delusion, talked of in stories, sung of in songs; some to whose eyes its eternal truth been revealed, who rank it with old poets' fables; some who, if they acknowledge t at all, say it existed only in primitive times. when men talked face to face with angels, and the world was in its youth. Do we never talk with angels now? never unawares entertain a ty still walk abroad, silent, but with visible foot-prints; and, too-let the callous or disappointed off at it as they will—there comes the sweep of Love's silvery wing, making low, tender mu ic in young hearts, and vindicating earth from

For me, Love dawned as softly as a summer orning; waking up life in the calm of the earhours; growing swiftly to noontide heat;pening in sweet drowsiness till the twilight of ge cropt grayly over it and then came the hush night and the grave. It glorified my exist-ace as the sun glorifies the long summer day; and surely such love as this is the dim, holy shadow of Eden. I shall have to tell of clouds of mid-day storms, perhaps; but who thinks of them in the evening glow? As I come to this part of my story, it seems as if I ought to

remember them no more. I know this issue is not for all --not for many : there were fewer skeptics if it were often thus. l'o some, love comes like a glittering beam cleavng its way through thunder clouds; dazzling n its sudden light, half fearful though it be. A ld, passionate thrill that love has-still the sel visitant descending into the heart, though abide not; the rent clouds glide up again and blot out the sun, till the doom is deep as eter-nal twilight. God help that soul in its loneliess, and God help those who, through the live-ing day, see but the dull leaden arch of a love-The fiercest gust of passion that ever wrecked a soul were better than that dead tor-per of the heart. Verily, to love and to suffer s better than not to love at all.

THE BOMBARDMENT OF FORT SCHIER-AN IN-

TERESTING INCIDENT OF CAMP LIFE.-The Charles-

ton Courier of the 20th says; "During the bom-

bardment of Fort Sumter, Friday night, the healthy women; often, as I heard of this, I was utterly unprepared for the realization; I never lost the conscious enjoyment of it for a single day; and when I reached home and crossed Boston Common on a June Sunday, I felt as if I were in a hospital for consumptives.

This condition of health cannot be attributed to any mere advantage of climate. The higher classes of Fayal are feeble and sickly; their diet is bad; they take no exercise, and suffer the consequences; they have all the ills to which flesh is heir, including one specially Portaguese complaint, known by the odd complaint of dor do extercio, elbow disease, which corresponds to the farm of the strictest vigilance at their various posts that night. It was supposed that the flect then off the harbor would make an attempt to land in barges. Col. T. G. Lamar informed the men of the order, and the supposed plan by which the flect would attempt to re-inforce Sunter. The night was very dark, with a drizaling rain, which seemed to favor such a project. About twelve o'clock, Col. Lamar's sentinel gave the alarm that a boat was beached immediately in front of the battery.—The order was given to the men, by Col. Lamar, to fire a voiley of musketry, and afterwards to discusse, which corresponds to their various posts that night. It was supposed that the flect then off the harbor would make an attempt to land in barges. Col. T. G. Lamar informed the men of the order, and the supposed plan by which the flect would attempt to re-inforce Sunter. The night was very dark, with a drizaling rain, which seemed to favor classes of Fayal are feeble and sickly; their diet is bad; they take no exercise, and suffer the consequences; they have all the ills to which the flect would attempt to re-inforce Sunter. The night was very dark, with a drizaling rain, which seemed to favor classes of Fayal are feeble and sickly; their diet is bad; they take no exercise, and suffer the consequences; they have all the ills to which the flect would attempt to re-inforce Sunter.

The order complaint, known by the odd complaint of dor do cotectelo, elbow disease, which corresponds to that known to Anglo-Saxons, by an equally bold symbol, as the green eyed monster, Jealousy. So the physical superiority of the peasantry seems to come solely from their mode of life—outdoor life, simple diet, and bare feet.—Change these, and their health goes; domestic service in foreign families on the island always makes them ill, and often destroys their health and bloom forever; and, strange to say, that which most mauscates and deranges their whole the composition of the columbiads. The boat which most nauscates and deranges their whole the composition of the column o ons business. After working away for some time, trying different kinds of knives, Miss Miss McKey, one of the party, suggested tearing up the linen into fine pieces, and then carding it.—

They all agreed to her proposition, so she had They all agreed to her proposition, so she had some cards brought and it proved to be the very idea. It was not long before they had a large box of nice, fine carded lint. I would recommend all persons who are engaged in scraping lint, to try Miss McKey's plan of carding—

Who is the first woman mentioned in the Bible? Jenny Sis.

They all agreed to her proposition, so she had some saids to campbell, of the Georgetown (Ky.) College, gives notice, the night was so dark that they were unable to distinguish how many men were in the boat, and Col. DeSaussure was about to give the command to Capt, King's battery to open fire, when several of the men, with Colonel Lamar, rushed into the surf, got hold of the boat and drew it to shore. The men in the boat proved have deemed it best to dismiss them to their homes, where they will be under the influence of out there, and were unable to make them.

Filling up the Lines.

The following able article we clip from the N.

gives a broad view to the Virginia shore of the Potomac, and the blue mountains beyond, where the noble old Commonwealth warned him that his dominion is to stop. He may shake his pal-ace, Bel-hazzar-like, as the finger of fate writes to his vision, on the walls about him, that he is weighed in the balance and found wanting, that

his kingdom has departed.

With the banner of Virginia floating abroad, what Southern State will hold back? Not North Carolina; for the inspiring word from Richmond has warmed up the old North State; and without waiting an instant for the state; and without waiting an instant for the vain ceremony of constitution—where the souls of the people speak out through their flashing eyes, and with eager tongue and heavy hand—her Governor has already seized the Federal fortresses and made ready for the act of inde-

Not Kentucky; for her gallant Governor has sent back to Washington, with defiance, the call of the President for Kentucky troops, with which to crush out Southern freedom; and the chivalry of Kentucky is in a blaze of wrath against the insolent demand. They have hands and hearts for the South-but for

vaders, heavy blows and the edge of the sword. Not Tennessee; the volunteer State of Jack-son, Coffee and Carroll—which sent forth its thousands whenever patriotism and honor called, and still as they fell or were mainted, sent out unstinted thousands more, is not to be thought of among the laggards, while the enemies of Southern independence are booted and in the saddle, and the South calls its chivalry to the rescue. The faithful Governor, true to the reof his State, answered the rescript from Washington, that Tennessee had not a man for the mercenary work of the enemy, but thousand to repel force. The tidings from Ten-nessee respond to the noble words from the Governor, and time-savers and traitors cannot keep her out of the ranks of the South for a moment longer than is absolutely necessary to enable

er to hurry into line.

Not Arkansas; for she is already on march into position. Her tread is already heard, and the first step of the Lincoln bost will be an-

swered by the clash of the sword. Not Missouri. The flery message of the cible Governor returning Lincoln's message as an insult, with words of scorn and defiance, rean insult, with words of scorn and defiance, recamp is no place for the soft manners of the camp is no place for the soft manner of the camp is no place for the soft manner of the camp is no place for the soft manner of the camp is no place for the soft manner of the camp is no place for the soft manner of the camp is no place for t Not Missouri. The flery message of her irussion, she may be tasked severely in defending berself against the vengeance of the North; but there is a proud and gallant spirit which will deem degradation too great a price to give for precarious merey, and will spurn the alliance

Shall we say, too, not Maryland! We are not so confident in her early adhesion, but the hope is strong. She has a Lincolnized Executive and a promiscuous population aliont Balti-more which is not identical with the settled sentiments of the State, and which hangs about whatever, by the aid of Federal money, is not to be thought unlikely; but we do think it un to be thought unlikely; but we do think it un deserts to give, in place of your respect and confidence, your derision and searm.

of conflict comes, and not before. Of Delaware, we take no heed at this time .-We expect nothing demonstrative until in the disintegration of the Southern Confederacy, she

has to choose a pew convention.
What thinks Mr. Lincoln to-day? NOT DEEP EXOUGH FOR PRAYING .- We heard,

a night or two since, a tolerably good story of a couple of raftsmen. The event occurred during the late big blow on the Mississippi, at which time so many rafts were swamped, and so many steamboats lost their sky-riggings. A raft was just emerging from Lake Pepin as the squall In an instant the raft was pitching and writhing as if suddenly dropped into Charybdis, writhing as if suddenly dropped into Charybdis, while the waves broke over with tremendous uproar, and, expecting instant destruction, the raftsman dropped on his knees and commenced praying with a vim equal to the emergency. Happening to open his eyes an instant, he observed his companion, not engaged in prayer, but pushing a pole into the water at the side of the raft.

"What's that yer doin' Miles!" said be-

"What's that ver doin', Mike?" said he: "get down on yer knees, now, for there isn't a minit between us and purgatory!" "Be atsy, Pat," said the other, as he coolly

continued to punch the water with his pole; "be aisy, now! chat's the use o' prayin' then a feller can't touch bottom with a pole? Mike is a pretty good specimen of a larger class of Christians, who prefer to omit prayer as long as they can touch bottom.

How to Improve the Memory.—What we observed by leading nearitime nations—especials wish to remember, we should attend to, so as to have the should attend to the should attend pecially on its most important and distinctive features. We should disengage our minds for the moment from other things, that we may attend effectually to that which is before us. No man will read with much advantage, who can the following passage from Chancellor Kent's commentaries on the law of blockade.

It may become a very important question of tated with pleasure. If the mind be filled with other matters, how can it receive new ideas!—

the Confederate States? The question will great

It is a good practice to improve the memory, ly enlarge its dimensions when Virginia and N. nd far better than making notes, or transcribing pages at a time, to read carefully, and after federacy: it of storing up, for future use, our immediate must be a power present to enforce it. All de-acquisitions in knowledge. Again, memory is crees and orders declaring extensive coasts, and assisted by an orderly arrangement of the whole countries, in a state of blockade, without

factured from the vine, but the grapes of France having of late years followed the example of the potatoes, and taking to moulding and rotting, many of the French brandy makers have adopted bituminous coal as a substitute. They distil a potent spirit from this substance, which is thus made available for the production of two kinds of fire—one for the comfort of man, and by dangerous. The Government of the United thus made available for the production of two kinds of fire—one for the comfort of man, and the other for the destruction of his health, his senses and his soul. Large quantities of alcohol distilled from coal and "dectored" with certain chemicals to give it the "Cognac flavor," are now exported from France to England, and we doubt not plenty of it is sold in our cities to-day. Coal tar has long been used for the country of many control of the port to make the catry apparent cutough to the port to make the catry apparent cutough to the port to make the catry apparent cutough to the port to make the catry apparent cutough to make the catry apparent cutough to make the catry apparent cutough to the port to make the catry apparent cutough to ma flavoring of whiskeys, but a liquor with a coal basis is an experiment of chemistry which might well make all tipplers shudder.

Practical Hints for Volunteers.

As so large a number of our citizens are now expected to be in the field, we propose to pre-sent them from time to time a series of hints upon subjects connected with the various mili-Secession now confronts Mr. Lincoln at his own door-step. If he have a stomach for the sight, he may stand in his own window and look abroad on the fertile land of a generous people who disown him and his policy, and have broken away from the government which he, and such as he, control. The platform on the circular stairs at the rear of the White House, sives a broad size to the very large to their remembrance overlooked. Having access to works which are not generally read by volunteers, from which we will draw new items, we think their articles will bear preserving.

will bear preserving.
We find some very excellent advice in a letter written by a father to his son, who is a volun-teer in a Mobile company now in Richmond: You are now, my son, in a position different, altogether, from any you have ever before occu-pied, and it is my duty to give you all the infor-mation and counsel which may be in my power, to enable you to understand your duties and appreciate the responsibilities which are attached

your position In the first place, then, my son, when a soldier shoulders his rifle under the flag of his country, he must surrender to that country his will, his whims, tastes, fancies, and prejudices; and the first, highest and most solemn duty he owes to that country is the most implicit and proupt obedience to the orders of his superior officers. Disobedience, even in matters of minor gravity, frequently forfeits life. If an order is issued, that must be the end of inquiry. The success of a battle or campaign may depend up-on the concealment of the purposes of the command; and it may become necessary to punish with death an omission to observe that which may seem to be a very unimportant order to the

soldier who does not understand it. Napoleon once issued an order that the lights of the camp must be extinguished at 8 o'clock, and on seeing a light burning in the tent of an officer, after that hour had elapsed, he repaired thither in person, and entered the tent just as the officer had finished writing his wife's name on the back of a letter he had written to her .-He told the Emperor he had unconsciously violated the law only for one moment, and it was done in the enthusiasm of affection, with which he had been overcome by thoughts of home.—
"Unseal that letter," said the Emperor, "and write as I dictate." The officer obeyed and wrote as follows: "P. S. I die to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock, for violating the laws of the camp, by not extinguishing the light in my tent at the precise time. I was commanded to do it."

That decision may have scened savage and barbarous, but when your intellect shall have matured to the comprehension of how much depends upon subordination and a rigid adherence to the laws of the camp, you will see that Napoleon could only be just to the thousands of lives under his care by assuming the appearance of cruelty to this one delinquent.

drawing-room, and saldiers are proverbially blunt; therefore, do not imagine, if an officer speaks sharply to you, that he wants to insult you or brow-beat you; and, my dear son, as you value your happiness and usefulness, do not, I beg of you, listen to the scandal of tattling go-betweens, or allow your feelings to become prejudiced, either against an officer or s fellow-soldier, by anything that may be said against them in their absence. That man is a fee to your country who attempts to sow dissension between brother soldiers, or shake the confidence of the army in its officers; and if he eyes, beholds only the sunshine of God's pres-ence; and its deep calm, its passion-pure cesta-the Federal offices as Federal dependents, or ex-is inconsiderate and malignant enough to select of them contain lessons of wisdom and good of them contain lessons of wisdom and good several and the deep calm, its passion-pure cestathe rederal favor. That a mercenary such a holy spot as the bivource for such a sasense, and that the few which have been coined by the rest of her.

> Nothing can make me more happy; my deaf interior will bring up the "Maryland line" so fa-mous in the battles of liberty heretofore, to the ride of Virginia and the South, when the day against the common fault of the volunteer sol-ders, to-wit: murmuring. Never murmur, my dear son, at anything. In the first place, it is not manly; in the second place, it weams from you those who else might love you and cleave to you; in the third place, it demoralizes the army, and makes a mob of grundlers out of men, who, but for this propensity, might have been much happier themselves, and been the source of happiness in the very ranks in which their puerile complaints must breed discontent. Be cheerful, my brave boy, and it will make your officers love you. It is not a pleasure excursion you are on; and you must not expect that luxuries will fall in showers along your The soldiers Washington led marched barefooted over the frozen ground, with the blood pouring from the gashes in their feet .braved the terrors of a Northern winter, only half clad and won laurely that must flourish in percunial verdure, while the Goths and Vandals, who invade us from the North, with the exchequer of a mighty government to pro-vide for their comfort, will have been, in chari-

ty, forever forgotten.

The Law of Blookade. The proclamation of the President of the U. States, declaring a blockade of all the perts, makes the inquiry interesting, what is the law of blockade?

The question is a temporary one in the nature of things, for it is not to be presumed that this blockade even if effectual, will be tolerated and

not empty his mind at pleasure of other sub-jects, and does not bring to the suthor he reads an intellect neither troubled with care, nor agi-Sistea Government is capable of establishing an States Government is capable of establishing an effective blockade of the lumense sea coast of ly enlarge its dimensions when Virginia and N. Carolina and Maryland, join the Southern Con-

"A blockade must be existing in point of fact; a lapse of a few days, to write an abstract of "A blockade must be existing in point of fact, what has been read. This will give us the habassisted by an orderly arrangement of the thoughts. It is obvious that in recollecting a speech or discourse, that is more easily recalled in which the argument proceeds from one step to another by regular induction. So we ought to conduct our studies; otherwise incurory will be defective.

Information for Jolly Fellows.—There is a tradition that brandy was at one time manufactured from the vine, but the grapes of France having of late years followed the example of the brought to bear. The definition of a blockade, without the presence of an astate of blockade and viol, and have on sanction in public law. The ancient authorities all referred to a strict and actual siege or blockade. The language of Grotius is oppidum of the blockade in the presence of an astate of blockade. The language of Grotius is oppidum of blockade. The language of Grotius is oppidum of blockade in the presence of an astate of blockade.

A wise man need not be invested with powel well make all tipplers shudder.

At what point do armies generally enter hostile cities? At the point of the bayonet, its weight.